

CRACKAJACK

10¢
DECEMBER
No. 30

Bunnies



**THE OWL
RED RYOER
BOB and BILL
OON WINSLOW
FLYING FORTRESS
WASH TUBBS
GABBY SCOOPS**

All in Color!

E Featuring
**ELLERY
Q** **QUEEN**



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

[illegible]

Chromolaena odorata (L.) Link. & DC.
ILEX — **TELE. VALUE** — **3-6-8 COMBINATION**

[illegible]

The collage consists of three distinct images. On the left is a newspaper clipping with the headline 'CIVIL LING' in large, bold letters. Below the headline, there is a photograph of a person in a red shirt. On the right is another newspaper clipping with the headline 'SUNSHINE' in large, bold letters. Below the headline, there is a photograph of a person in a red shirt. The background of the collage is a textured, light brown color.

TELEPHONE 10c

CUM MO RABIA...
 TRES PAGE - VISORE...
 DROP-A-CHUTE

BALANCED THROWING KNIFE
 100% ALUMINUM
 100% BALANCED
 100% DURABLE
 100% FUN
 100% SAFE
 100% SURE
 100% TRUE
 100% UNUSUAL
 100% UNIQUE
 100% VERSATILE
 100% WORTHY
 100% YOUNG
 100% ZANY

LET'S
 100% ALUMINUM
 100% BALANCED
 100% DURABLE
 100% FUN
 100% SAFE
 100% SURE
 100% TRUE
 100% UNUSUAL
 100% UNIQUE
 100% VERSATILE
 100% WORTHY
 100% YOUNG
 100% ZANY

MILK
 100% ALUMINUM
 100% BALANCED
 100% DURABLE
 100% FUN
 100% SAFE
 100% SURE
 100% TRUE
 100% UNUSUAL
 100% UNIQUE
 100% VERSATILE
 100% WORTHY
 100% YOUNG
 100% ZANY

Address Orders for All Johnson &

THROW YOUR VOICE.
 Buy a phone under \$10 and contribute to the fight against AIDS.
THE VENTURE 10c
 Share in the success of the nation's first AIDS fund-raising phone.
 Buy a phone under \$10 and contribute to the fight against AIDS.
 Share in the success of the nation's first AIDS fund-raising phone.
 Buy a phone under \$10 and contribute to the fight against AIDS.
 Share in the success of the nation's first AIDS fund-raising phone.

SUBMARINE
SLOT MACHINE

50.39
100.78
200.16
300.24
400.32
500.40
600.48
700.56
800.64
900.72
1000.80

Watch 13 Change Channel
and see

THE 13th ANNUAL

CONSUMERS' CHOICE

AWARDS


 E. J. Connelley, Jr.



Mountain Fiddlers

OUR COPIES
ETC. 9.00

ONLY 1-1000
USUAL AS

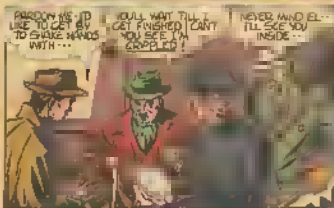
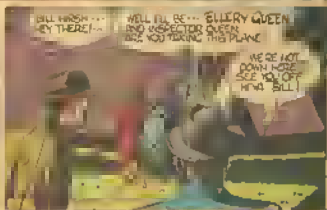
123456789101112131415161718192021222324252627282930313233343536373839404142434445464748495051525354555657585960616263646566676869707172737475767778798081828384858687888990919293949596979899100

RUSH COLLEGE

Printed by E. K. Publications, Inc.
 Printing, \$2.00 per year. Sample 50¢

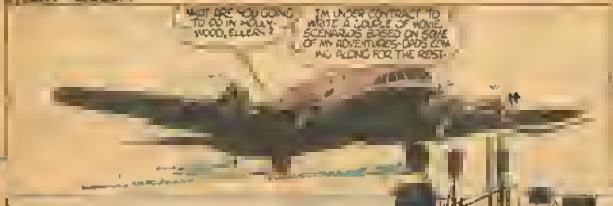
© 2000 Blackwell Science Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 247: 395–402

The Adventures of **ELLERY QUEEN**



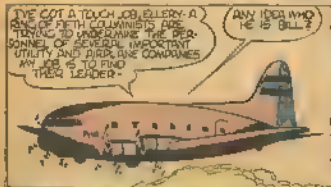
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IN HOLLYWOOD, ELLERY?

I'M UNDER CONTRACT TO WRITE A COUPLE OF MOVIE SCENARIOS BASED ON SOME OF MY ADVENTURES-DADS COMING ALONG FOR THE REST.

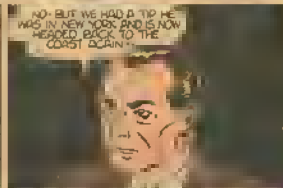


I'VE GOT A TOUGH JOB, ELLERY-A GANG OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE TRYING TO UNDERMINE THE PERSONNEL OF SEVERAL IMPORTANT UTILITY AND AIRPLANE COMPANIES. MY JOB IS TO FIND THEIR LEADER.

ANY IDEA WHO HE IS, BILL?



NO, BUT WE HAD A TIP HE WAS IN NEW YORK AND IS NOW HEADED BACK TO THE COAST AGAIN.



A FOREIGN-TYPE FIGHTING PLANE CIRCLES ABOVE THE CLOUDS AS THOUGH WAITING...

SUDDENLY!

HANS- THERE IS OUR STRATOS- WE!

WELL- DO IT! WE ATTACK-BUT REMEMBER AGENT #1 ORDERED THAT WE DO NOT HARM MOTOR. WE SMASH PROPELLER 50 FT. CAN GLIDE TO EARTH- LET US GO!



THE RAPID THRUST OF SPEED SENDS THE SMALL PLANE HURLING TO WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF ITS OBJECTIVE.



LOOK! THAT PLANE IS BEARING DOWN ON US! THE FOOLS!

IF THEY DON'T PULL OUT OF THAT DYE SOON... WE'RE ALL GONERS!

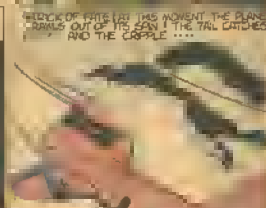
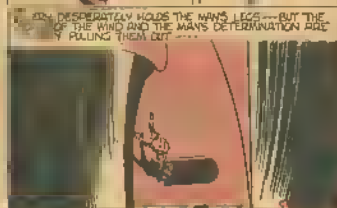
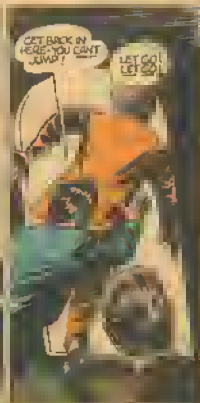
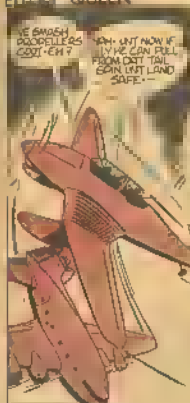
HELP... HELP... I'LL BE KILLED!



RAPID BURSTS OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE FROM THE FIGHTING PLANE AND THE STRATOS PROPELLERS FLY TO PIECES....



ELERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN

HEY HANG ON...WAGING WHAT SEEMS A HOPELESS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE TEARING WIND!



INSIDE... R... THEY'RE SAFE!

IF THEY CAN HOLD ON... IF ONLY WE COULD DO SOMETHING TO HELP THEM!



THE PILOT OF THE STRATO DIMINISHES ITS SPEED BY SLOWLY CIRCLING DOWN-ELLERY AND THE CRIPPLE'S CHANCES MOUNT!



HANK--THAT CLEARING! CAN WE MAKE IT?

IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE HERE GOES--



HOLD TIGHT! THE TREE-TOPS MIGHT BRUSH US OFF!

WATCH YOUR OWN PINK HIDE, YOU MEDDLE SOME FOOL!



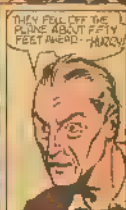
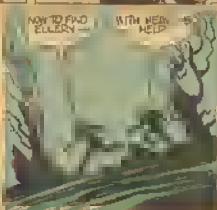
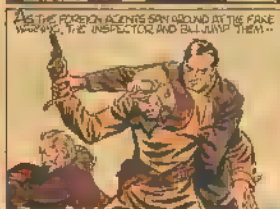
HELP! OHMY...



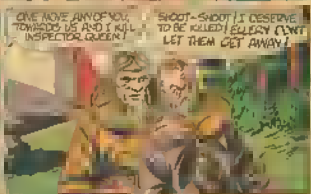
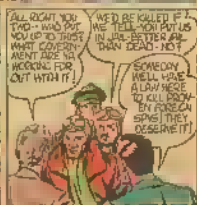
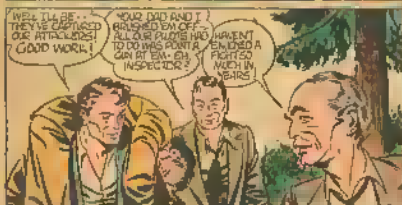
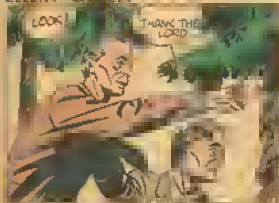
THE HUGE STRATO-LINER COMES INTO A PERFECT LANDING... BUT ELLERY AND THE CRAZY CRIPPLE HAVE BEEN BRUSHED OFF, AND LAY SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS.....



ELLERY QUEEN

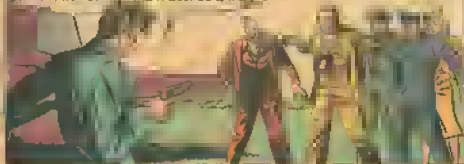


ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN

THEY WON'T GET AWAY, DID YOU? THEY WON'T HURT YOU IF THEY DO-- I'LL KILL THEIR LEADER... I KNOW WHICH ONE OF THE PASSENGERS IT IS!



STOP

AS USUAL, WE STOP YOU AT THIS POINT AND ASK, "HAVE YOU FOLLOWED THE CLUES AND DO YOU KNOW WHO THE LEADER OF THE FOREIGN SPY RING IS?" YOU SHOULD--IT WAS AT THIS POINT THAT ELLERY SOLVED THE CASE--CO OVER THE STORY AGAIN--MAY BE YOU'LL GET IT THIS

YOU'RE CRAZY--OUR LEADER IS NOT HERE-- YOU BLUFF--

OH YES? SHALL I SHOOT TO PROVE I KNOW WHO IS?



OWWWW... MY HAND.



INSPECTOR QUEEN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE DISTRACTION TO HURL HIS CUFFS OVER HIS SHOULDER IN A QUICK SURPRISE JERK, WHILE HE... KILLS THE SECOND FOREIGN AGENT....



THE AGENTS AND THE CRIPPLE KEE BOARD.

NOW THAT THINGS ARE SETTLED AND SEEN, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO THE LEADER WAS ELLERY?

WHEN OUR CRIPPLED FRIEND ARMED FROM HIS SEAT AS THE STRATO STARTED TO DIVE AND RAN WITH- OUT A TRACE OF A LIMB TO THE DOOR.



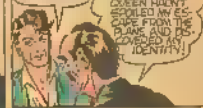
I'LL NOT MISTAKE IT AS HEARING A PARACHUTE--SEE I'M RIGHT! HE PLANNED TO HAVE THE PLANE SHOT DOWN AND JUMP TO HIS OWN SAFETY.

COUGH! IT IS A PARACHUTE! ONE OF THE MOST COMPLICATED FOLDING CHAIRS I'VE EVER SEEN!

BUT WHY DID HE GET ON THE STRATO IN THE FIRST PLACE, EL-- WHY DIDN'T HE USE IN WAIT FOR IT WITH HIS AGENTS?

FOR ONE THING HE HAD US SHOT DOWN BECAUSE HE WANTED TO GET POSSESSION OF THIS NEW STRATO MOTOR FOR HIS COUNTRY...

AND SECOND BECAUSE THE FBI HAD EVERY ROAD AND RAILROAD CLOSELY WATCHED--HE FIGURED THE ONLY PLACE HE WOULDN'T THINK HE'D POSSIBLY BE WAS ON THE SAME PLANE WITH THE SPECIAL AGENT ASSIGNED TO FIND HIM!



YES--AND TO HAVE SUCCEEDED IF GREEN HADN'T SEVERED MY ESCAPE FROM THE PLANE AND DISCOVERED MY IDENTITY!

RED RYDER

PLEASE DON'T
FORGET THAT IT'S
STAMP DUTY!

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE
PALESTINE MOVEMENT
THE HOUSE OF THE
PEOPLE - BANGALORE
CHITRA

WED 11:00 AM
PAGE 101 TO
LAWYERS THE CLERK
PUBLIC DEFENSE

[illegible]

THE NEW, DUTCHABLE—DON'T
JUST GOES, GOES CAMEL
THOUGHT IN A WILD GOV.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
 700 S. MICHIGAN AVE. CHICAGO, ILL. 60607
 TEL: 312/937/1234 FAX: 312/937/1234

WILSON
WILSON
WILSON



A few moments' work away
Two furtive larks in the shadows

I DON'T KNOW WHAT AGE
 HANCOCK WANTS WITH
 FIVE-SEVEN MONTHS BUT
 HE'D OBEY'D OURLAND
 COME ON /

100%
 100%
 100%

© 1994 American Psychological Association
0893-3200/94/0907-0000\$05.00/0

1940-1941
 1942-1943
 1944-1945
 1946-1947

[illegible]

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION
155 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALOWAYED RIGHT—
FIRE ON MY DEAR HORSE
AND SO PUT THAT OLD
SWEETHEART IN THE
CANYON OUT OF DANGER

T. GUTCHER, DEAN
LIVE SMALLER WITH THE
FAMILY WITH THE MATHS
TODAY

MAY 1 1964
 WASHINGTON FIELD
 WILSON
 RYAN
 THEODORE
 RYAN

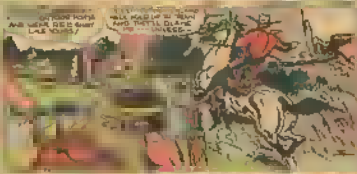
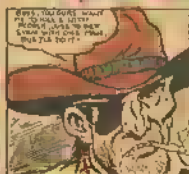
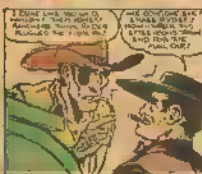
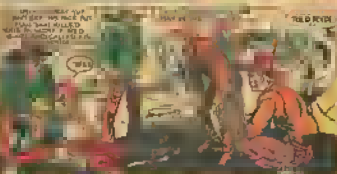
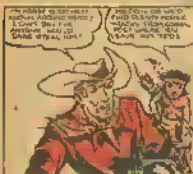
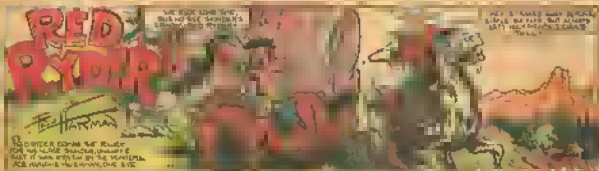
SLITTLE BEAVER

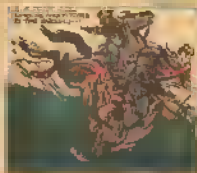
THE "DAILY"
LIFE AND DEATH
PAGE

工部

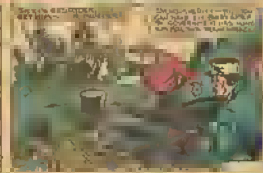
一、
 二、
 三、

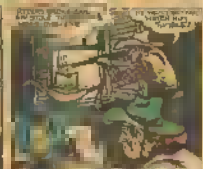
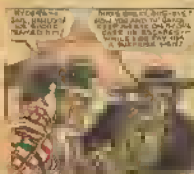
WIND-0-347
24.12.77

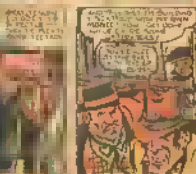


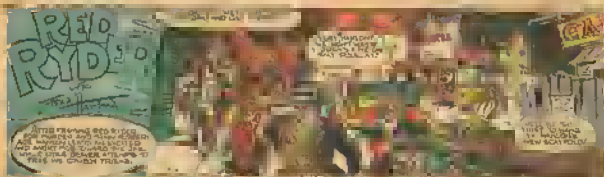


—AUGUST
 1890
 THE
 CALIFORNIA
 GOLD
 RUSH
 WAS
 AT ITS
 HEIGHT
 AND
 THE
 GOLD
 MINERS
 WERE
 ALL
 OVER
 THE
 STATE
 OF
 CALIFORNIA
 2









CONTINUED NEXT MONTH



Don Winslow!



F.V. MARTINEK

OF THE
NAVY

THE U.S. RESCUE PARTY
RETURNS FROM THE
SINKING WRECK OF
WINSLOW'S "MYSTERY
SHIP"....

TWENTY SURVIVORS
CAPTAIN... INCLUDING
WINSLOW, PENNINGTON
AND THE DUCHESS...

SEE THAT THEY
GET FULL MEDICAL
ATTENTION,
LIEUTENANT-



ANOTHER THING, SIR
COMMANDER WINSLOW SEEMS
TO THINK DOCTOR THOR'S
HIDING ON THAT ISLAND!



HA-HA--GET THE
SHIP UNDER WAY WHILE
I GO BELOW AND TALK
TO WINSLOW MYSELF.



GRATEFUL--
FOR--YOUR--
ARRIVAL--
SKIPPER--

GRATEFUL?
HUMPH! WE SHOULD
HAVE FOUND YOU TWENTY
FOUR HOURS AGO!



WE'RE STANDING
IN TOWARD THE
ISLAND, WINSLOW

HAVE DECK-
GUNS--READY--
THOR'S YACHT--
INSIDE BAY--



EASY--SLOW SPEED--
WE'RE ENTERING
THE CHANNEL, NOW..



HOLY
CATS!
LOOK!!

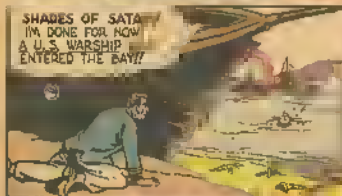


HURRICANE AND TIDAL
WAVE! THEY'VE WON
A FRIGHTFUL VICTORY!

IT'S A SHAMBLES!
THERE CAN'T BE
A LIVING SOUL
LEFT!



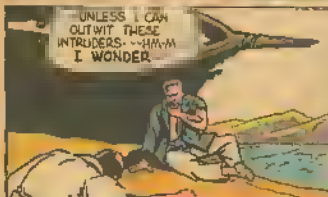
SHADES OF SATHA
I'M DONE FOR NOW
A U.S. WARSHIP
ENTERED THE BAY!!



NOW I'LL BE
CAUGHT - PUNISHED
AS A MASTER-SPY
UNLESS -



UNLESS I CAN
OUTWIT THESE
INTRUDERS - HMM
I WONDER -



HERE'S ALL
THAT'S LEFT OF
THOR'S CREW!

EVIDENTLY
DROWNED TO
THE LAST MAN!



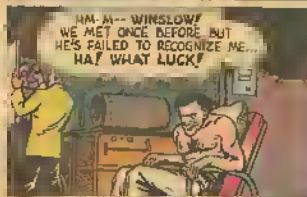
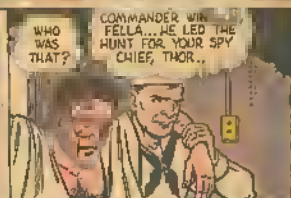
THESE POOR
FELLOWS ARE ALL SEAMEN...
WHERE'S THE BODY OF
THOR HIMSELF?

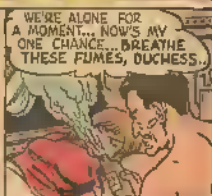
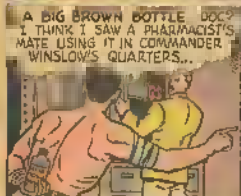
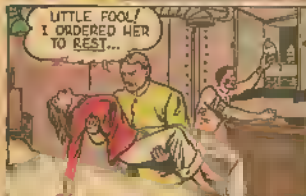
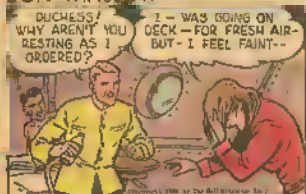


LOOK!
A
SURVIVOR!!

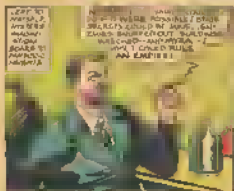
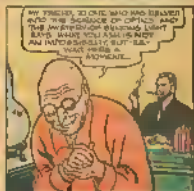
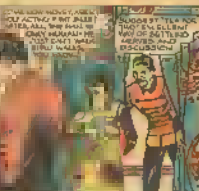
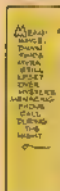
HELP!







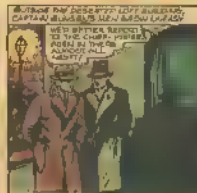
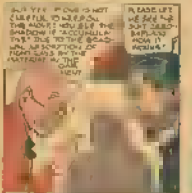
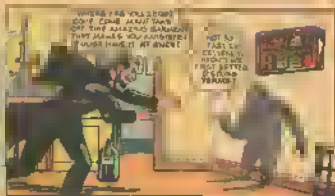
ASPER IS TERRIFIED AT THE NEWS THAT
HITLER IS A FURIOUS FASCIST, COAST GUARDIAN'S NEWSPAPER,
AND THE NEWSPAPER SAYS THAT THE HITLER IS A FASCIST IS A FASCIST
AND THE NEWSPAPER SAYS THAT THE HITLER IS A FASCIST IS A FASCIST
AND THE NEWSPAPER SAYS THAT THE HITLER IS A FASCIST IS A FASCIST



Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLL
PUBLISHED

MYRA APPROVES THE SCENIC SCENERY
BEFORE JESSIE TO AND HIS BROTHER SCARRED BY
HER SAYS SOME HEAVENS ON HIS EARTH BUT JESSIE
HAS ALREADY SOLIDIFIED THE PROBLEM AND NOW
STANDS BEFORE MYRA UNSEEN!



Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
By RAY THOMSON
vs
CHARLES COLL
193-1-11-31

MYRA AND JACK WERE COMING TO TERMS REGARDING THE USE OF THE TOWN OF HAYME CITY, AND MYRA HAD AGREED TO MAKE GOOD HIS BOND TO REMAIN HERE TO WORK. THIS HE ATTEMPTED TO LOOT THE GRAND NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK.

THOSE CONSTABLES ARE MY BROTHERS! THEY ACTUALLY BEHOLD ALL ASPECTS! DON'T RUN AROUND THE BOMB! BUT EXTRA-VIOLET AND OTHER VISIBLES ARE AS OBSERVED BY THE LIGHTS! TENDS TO BUILD UP A BUREAU! SHADOW IF YOU LIGHTS-TOO LONG! - BUT ONLY SHORT!

DOESN'T WORK! 2200! I KNOW! MYRA LOOKS NOW! I'M COME TO THE BANK! AND BEHOLD! CALL ON A BOLD FACE! NO! HAVING NOW TO! "WINDY!"

WTF? SO YOU KNOWS ONE? HE'S IN THERE?

FIRST RECOGNITION HERE! WITH A WAGON! BUT TO SEARCH THIS BUILDING! - AND ASST OUT BUILDING WITH JUST ONE BUILDING! NOW!

CERTAINLY YOU ARE WITHSTANDING! I'M GIVE ALONG! I'S YOU SEE! - I FOLK, LOBBY SLINGING COLLABORERS! BARBERS TO YOURSELF!

THEY WILL BEAT THEM! CAPTAIN! I'VE STUFFS TO TAKE! I'VE BEEN THERE!

WELL, I'VE BEEN HERE! - COULD WORK MYSELF! I'D BEHOLD, I'VE BEEN! - WHEN ALONG THE MOUTH OF THE GARDEN! - THEY'RE PROTECTED BY "ELECTRIC EYE" MACHINES AT EVERY TURN!

CART BLINDS! LIGHTS! MYRA! - MYSTIC! NO MAGICIAN!

THEY WILL BEAT THEM! CAPTAIN! I'VE STUFFS TO TAKE! I'VE BEEN THERE!



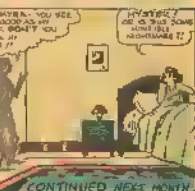
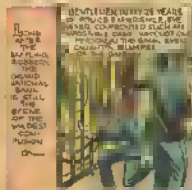
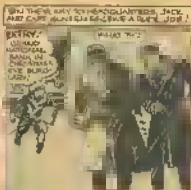
THEY WILL BEAT THEM! CAPTAIN! I'VE STUFFS TO TAKE! I'VE BEEN THERE!

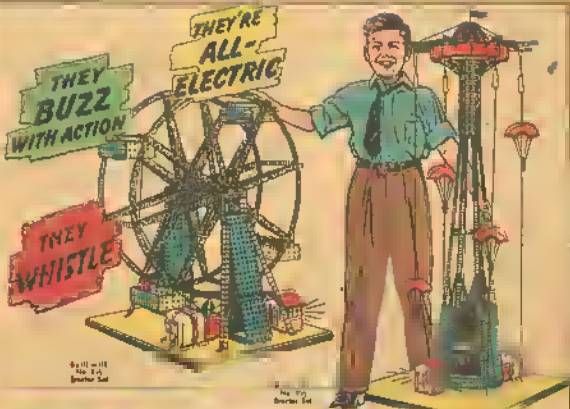


Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
and CHARLIE COUL

JACK AND CARL BLUNDER HAVE SUCCEEDED IN CALMING MYRA'S FEARS OF FIVE-1'S WED. THERE AT 5, SHE'S NOW PREPARED TO LEAVE BE HUNT PENITENTIARY FOR TONIGHT.





BOYS!

Build an electric-powered Erector passenger car that junks, with electrically illuminated top. You build it yourself. Piece by piece you fit the long glowing girders together—attach the parachute rigging—add install the powerful Erector electric engine. . . And now for thrilling action! Blow your whistle . . . throw your rigging into gear and your parachutes are hoisted up and up until they strike the release mechanism. Then, like a fish, they plummet downward—unfold—and lazily float to the ground.

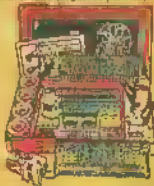
Now get a load of that mighty Ferris wheel. It whistles—twinkles with light—operates in either direction at slow or high speed. You can build hundreds of spectacular, realistic mechanical marvels with one Erector set. And how the Erector electric engine makes them buzz with action! See the new Erector at your nearest toy store. Take Dad along.

A C Gilless, Founder of the Gilbert Hall of Science, the home of Erector, American Flyer Trains, Gilbert Chemistry Sets, Gilbert Microscopes and other Gilbert Scientific Toys.

THE COLOSSAL ALL-ELECTRIC ERECTOR All-Electric No. 8's Erector

Equipped with exciting electric features. Whistles 110 Volt reversing electric engine, with commutator-type gear shift. Electric lights. Electro-magnet so powerful

it gets up steel girders before it touches them. Controls total of 15 pounds of up-to-the-minute parts for building houses, bridges, giant Ferris wheels, mechanical cranes, and juggling apparatus. Many other ingenious devices, electrically lighted, and more. Builds over 100 models. Price \$18.95. Other Erector sets from \$1.00.



The COLOSSAL

ALL-ELECTRIC

ERECTOR

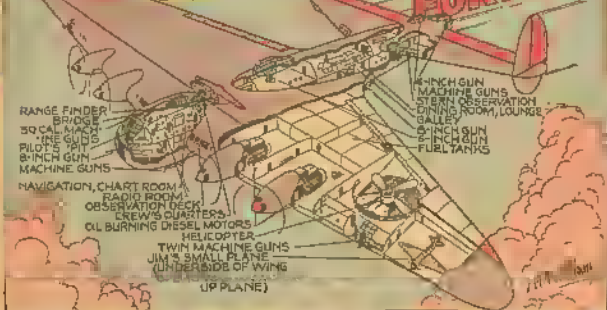


Big 48-page illustrated book—
"It's Fun to Be a Boy Engineer!"
Shows building this best of boys' toys
right at home in the kitchen.
Over 100 clear plans. Big 100
pages in just one.

The A. C. Gilless Co., 354 Exterior Bldg., New Haven, Conn.
Send for book 10¢ and only 1¢ if A. C. and Co. send it.

Write to: A. C. Gilless Co., 354 Exterior Bldg., New Haven, Conn.
10¢ and only 1¢ if A. C. and Co. send it.
Name _____ Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS



GLAD TO SEE YOU UP, HARRY... WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP, WE'VE BEEN HEADING EASTWARD...

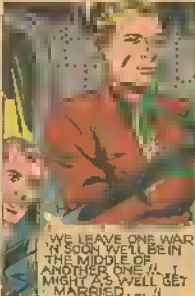
WE CAN'T KEEP FLYING OVER THE WAR AREA JUST AIMLESSLY ALWAYS TRUSTING TO LUCK WE'LL GET FUEL AND FOOD... SO I FIGURED WE CAN HEAD TOWARD CHINA AND ESTABLISH A BASE TO WORK FROM...



WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND A HIDDEN SPOT IN THE MOUNTAINS, HARRY.



YEAH I SEE THE SCENERY'S CHANGED... WHY DID WE LEAVE WESTERN EUROPE, JIM?



WE LEAVE ONE WAR IN SOON WE'LL BE IN THE MIDDLE OF ANOTHER ONE... I MIGHT AS WELL GET MARRIED... //



FLYING FORTRESS

AS THE SKY GIANT HEARS THE CHINA MOUNTAINS, JIM RECEIVES A CALL FROM THE STERN POST



SAY, JIM... THERE'S AN AMERICAN CURTISS PURSUIT JOB FOLLOWING US A MILE ASTERN... WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE'RE GOING TO LAND IN A FEW MINUTES, JOE... BUT IF HE COMES ANY CLOSER, PUT SALT ON HIS TAIL!!



SHUT DOWN OUR LANDING GEAR, HARRY... WE'RE GOING DOWN



AS JIM SETS THE GIANT PLANE DOWN BY USE OF THE UNDERWING HELICOPTERS, THE TINY MYSTERY SHIP BANKS OVERHEAD



GOSH, JIM... IT'S GOOD TO STAND ON SOLID GROUND AGAIN

YEAH... AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR MYSTERIOUS FRIEND IS GOING TO JOIN US...!!



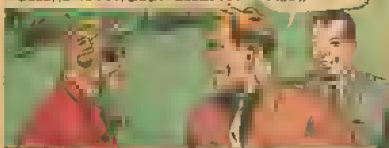
YIN F. TR.

WHOEVER HE IS, HE
CERTAINLY CAN HANDLE
A PLANE!



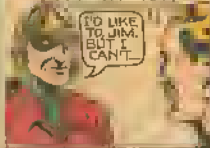
YOU'RE STRATOSPHERE, AM, AREN'T
YOU? I SPOTTED YOUR PLANE AND
KNEW A CRATE THAT BIG COULDN'T
BELONG TO ANYBODY ELSE....

I KNOW YOU
NOW! -YOU'RE
THE "MASKED
PILOT!"



SAY, WE COULD SO
USE A PILOT LIKE YOU!!
HOW ABOUT JOINING
US FOR AWHILE?

I'D LIKE
TO, JIM.
BUT I CAN'T.



... I HAVE A JOB TO DO
FARTHER SOUTH.
GLAD IT'S NOT AGAINST
YOUR FLYING FORTRESS

WELL, WE'RE SURE
GLAD YOU STOPPED
TO SAY HELLO-----



SEE YOU AGAIN,
FELLOWS, WELL
SO-LONG!



THE FLYING FORTRESS

WELL, THAT'S THAT... LET'S LOOK THIS CANYON OVER, HARRY. 'N' SEE IF WE COULD ESTABLISH A BASE HERE

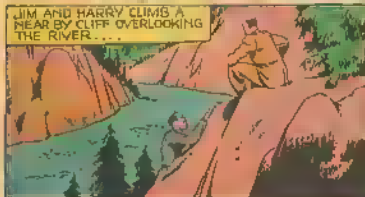


DID YOU KNOW THERE IS A RIVER OVER YONDER, JIM!

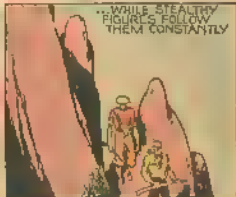
UNKNOWN TO JIM, SHARP EYES WATCH FROM THE CLIFF...



JIM AND HARRY CLIMB A NEAR BY CLIFF OVERLOOKING THE RIVER...

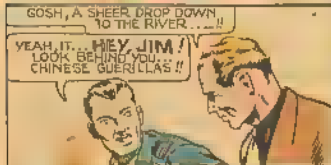


WHILE STEALTHY FIGURES FOLLOW THEM CONSTANTLY



GOSH, A SHEER DROP DOWN TO THE RIVER...!!

YEAH, IT... HIEY, JIM! LOOK BEHIND YOU... CHINESE GUERRILLAS!!



HARRY LEAPS... BUT JIM IS TOO LATE... THE CHINESE SWARM UPON HIM, AND CAPTURE HIM...!!

THIS THRILLING STORY HAS JUST STARTED - DON'T MISS IT IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE!!



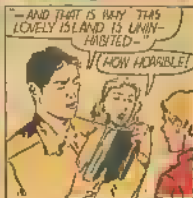
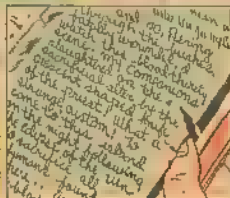
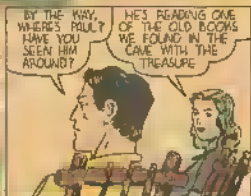
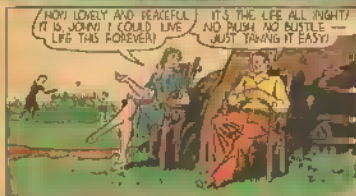
YOU WILL PLEASE TO SURRENDER, OR...

INTO THE RIVER, HARRY, JUMP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE





DESPITE THE CRUEL
HAZARDOUS ADVENTURES ON THEIR TROPICAL ISLAND, THEY ARE NOW, FOR THE PRESENT AT LEAST, ENJOYING A CALM, PEACEFUL LIFE, WITH THEIR NEW ADDITION, ANDY, PROVING TO BE VERY RESOURCEFUL.



GOON. THE ALMANAC
SAYS THERE'S AN
ECLIPSE IN THE
SUN
THAT MEANS
THEY'LL COME
TOMORROW
NIGHT!

WHAT'LL
WE DO,
DAD?

YOU ARE
WORRIED,
AREN'T YOU,
DAD?

YES—A LITTLE—BUT WE
MUSTN'T LET MOTHER
AND THE KIDS KNOW
THAT! HOWEVER, WE'LL
BE READY FOR
ANYTHING!

OH JOHN, I'M
SO AFRAID—

NONSENSE, MAE! IT'S
PROBABLY JUST AN
OLD SAILOR'S IM-
AGINATION—THESE
THINGS DON'T
HAPPEN IN THE
TWENTIETH CENTURY!

THE NEXT AFTERNOON

THE ECLIPSE!

WH SHO'D
DON'T LAUGH
THIS!

I'VE SENT ANDY TO THE
BEACH—YOU'LL RELIEVE
HIM LATER, PAUL!
WE'LL KEEP A
TWENTY-FOUR
HOUR WATCH!

SWELL IDEA,
DAD!

HOLY
SHOKE!

OUR CANOES—HEADED THIS WAY!
THE SEAS FULL OF THEM!



QUICK—THE
SUBTERRANEAN
CAVE! WE'LL
HIDE THERE!

TOO LATE!
LOOK THERE!



UP THE TREE-HOUSE
ALL OF YOU—
WE'LL HAVE TO
MAKE A STAND
THERE!



HIS CAUSE
QUICK!

WE'VE BEEN MOWING THEM
DOWN FOR AN HOUR!
YOU THINK THEY'D
HAVE HAD ENOUGH
OF IT?



PERHAPS
THEY HAVE!
THEY'RE
RETREATING!

THEY'VE
GONE!

I DON'T
LIKE THIS!
IT'S TOO QUIET!
I WONDER WHAT
THEY'RE DOING
UP NOW?



HEY! LEAVING ALL THE WORK!

I KNEW SOMETHING
WAS BREWING! PAUL—
ANDY: GUARD THE BACK!
ANDY: AND I'LL HOLD
THEM OFF HERE!

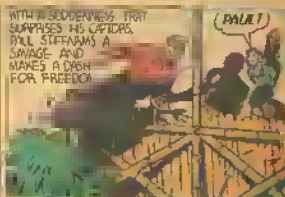
OKAY,
ANDY! GOOD
LUCK!





OVER-
WHELMED
THROUGH
SHEER FORCE
OF NUMBERS,
THE CAPTIVES
ARE SEIZED
BY THE
SAVAGES

WITH A SuddenNESS THAT
SURPRISES HIS CAPTORS,
PAUL STIFFENS A
SAVAGE AND
MAKES A DASH
FOR FREEDOM

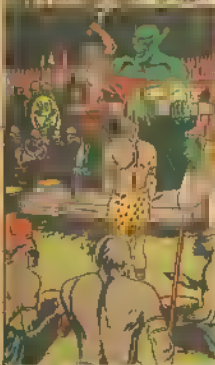


CARRYING JOHN ABOVE HIS HEAD HE
MARCHES TOWARDS THE DOOR



THE CRUSOES

THE FAMILY WATCH HELPLESSLY AS THE
FIRST SACRIFICE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN



BUT AS THE WIFE IS ABOUT
TO DESCEND, THE EXECUTION-
ER TOPPLES OVER—DEAD!



TAKING IT AS A DIVINE SIGN THAT
IT IS NOT A PROPER SACRIFICIAL
OFFERING, THE PRIEST ORDERS
MARY PUT ON THE SLAB



A SECOND SAVANNA
ASSUMES THE
OF EXECUTIONER



BUT AS HE IS
ABOUT TO PLUNGE
THE KNIFE, HE
TOO TOPPLES
OVER—LIFELESS!

DAFFLED BY THE MYSTERIOUS
DEATHS, THE PRIEST HALTS FURTHER
ATTEMPTS AT SACRIFICE WHILE HE
COUNSELS HIS MAGIC



THE CRUSOES

IN THE MEANTIME -

THIS OLD GUN'S DONE
A SWELL JOB! IT'S STALLED
THEM FOR THE TIME!
NOW FOR THE REST -

I'VE GOT
TO WORK
FAST!

THAT OUGHT TO
FIT ME FINE!
NOW TO GET
INTO IT!

GOSH-THIS STEEL SUIT IS
HEAVY! WONDER HOW
THOSE KNIGHTS EVER
GOT INTO THEM!

THE SAVAGES RECORD AS
A STRANGE AWESOME
FIGURE APPROACHES

THEIR SPEARS GLANCE
OFF THIS IMPENETRABLE
FIGURE!

THE CRUSOES

THROUGH THE RAIN OF ARROWS
AND SPEARS, THE FIGURE IN ARMOR
WALKS ON RESOLUTELY



THE HUGE PRIEST BARS PAUL'S WAY



BUT WITH A SWEEP OF HIS
SPIKED ARM, PAUL DASHES
HIM TO THE GROUND



TEARFUL, STUNNED, THE SAVAGES
WATCH PAUL SMASH THEIR
SACRED SUN GOD



DRAHALYZED, THEY
SEE THEIR IDOL
GO UP IN
FLAMES!



GO!

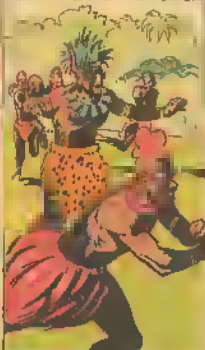


THE CRUSOES

AT PAUL'S UNMISTAKABLE GESTURE THE SAVAGES FLEE, LEAVING THEIR EQUIPMENT BEHIND IN THEIR HASTE TO GET AWAY



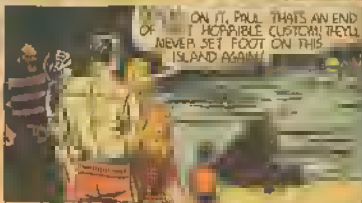
THE PRIEST MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT TO RALLY HIS FOLLOWERS AS THEY PUSH FOR THEIR CANOES



BUT PAUL, ANTICIPATING THIS, PLAYS HIS TRUMP CARD—
DYNAMITE!!!



ON IT, PAUL THAT'S AN END OF
THAT HORRIBLE CUSTOM! THEY'LL
NEVER SET FOOT ON THIS
ISLAND AGAIN!



YOU WERE
WONDERFUL, PAUL!
LET ME HUG YOU!

SURE, MOM, BUT NOT
IN THIS STEEL PLATE!
I'LL TAKE IT—
RIGHT OFF



DON'T FAIL
TO READ
NEXT MONTH'S
THRILLING
ADVENTURE
OF THE
CRUSOES

ALREADY
IN THE AIR

BOB AND BILL

THE SCOUT TWINS



BOB

WHILE EXPLORING A CAVE, BOB AND BILL WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THEY CAME OUT IN A HOLLOW WORLD BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST WHERE PEOPLE, ANIMALS, AND PLANTS ARE OF GIANT SIZE. IN THE HOUSE OF A FRIENDLY GIANT THEY RIGGED UP A RADIO SENDING SET AND TALKED WITH THEIR FRIENDS ON THEIR OWN UPPER WORLD.



BILL

TRIPPING OVER THE TWINS' ANTENNA WIRE, THE OLD GIANT PULLS RADIO AND ALL ONTO THE FLOOR...

GEE, BILL - THE GIANT'S RADIO IS SMASHED... AND IT'S OUR FAULT!

AND WE KNOWS IT!



GRAN'PA!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

THOSE LITTLE RASCALS
THE DOG BROUGHT IN
-THEY STRUNG A
WIRE TO THE CHAIR
AND TRIPPED ME!

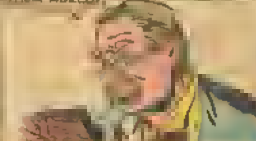


LOOK GRAN'PA!
WHAT'S THIS?

HUMPH! IT'S... WHY IT'S
A TELEGRAPH KEY!



LOLA, I BELIEVE THOSE MIDGETS
WERE MAKING A WIRELESS SENDING
SET. THEY MUST HAVE RADIOS IN
THEIR WORLD.



BOB AND BILL

OO-GOH! DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD?

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM... BUT I'LL BET THEY'D LIKE SOME BREAKFAST!

I'LL GET THEM SOME NOW!

THERE YOU ARE!

MILK! IN A GIANT'S TUMBLE!

EE-YAW-AW! AM I SLE - FINISH THAT MILK - AND LET'S TURN IN!

I'LL PUT THEIR BED IN HERE. WHERE THEY'LL BE SAFE FROM THE DOG.

GOOD IDEA, LOLA - AND WHILE THEY'RE ASLEEP I'LL MAKE THEM A REAL SENDING SET.

WHILE'S SHE TAKING US! WEY, CARE UL OR YOU'LL FALL OUT!

BOB AND BILL



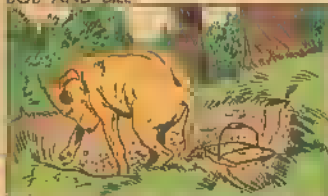
WITH
A
HUNGRY
LOOK
THE
DOG
EXAMINES
THE
BASKET.



BOB AND BILL



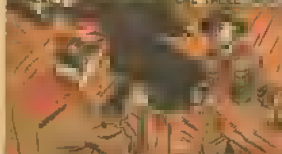
BOB AND BILL



I CAN'T BREATHE! WE'VE
USED UP ALL THE AIR IN
HERE!

DON'T GIVE UP
BOB! WHILE
LIFE THERE

BOB! SOMETHING'S
PUSHING THE BASKET!



WE COULD CATCH US
IN TWO JUMPS!

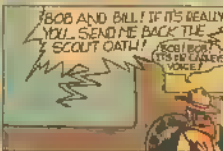
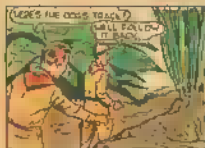
SH-H-H-H! HE
MIGHT HEAR YOU
YET!



WHERE'LL
WE GO NOW
BILL?

BACK TO THE OLD GIANT'S HOUSE... IF
WE CAN FIND IT, HIS RADIO'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE TO CONTACT THE UPPER WORLD

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26



DAN DUNN

BY NORMAN MARSH

SYNOPSIS

THE PROFESSOR ARRIVES IN AMERICA WITH THE JEWELS. IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIMSELF HE PLANS A WHOLESOME MURDER OF ALL WITNESSES TO THE ROBBERY. ONE CONFEDERATE HAS ALREADY DIED WHEN THE PROFESSOR DRIVES MONROE A LONELY SPOT ---

HERE IS THE
PLACE, MY DEAR
COMB- YOURS ARE
SOME LOOSE PIECE
ON THE FLYWE
WE WILL TAKE
THEIR COMB-
TOGETHER-

D-SUP
 THESE HE
 NOTHING
 PEOPLE-TH
 COUNTRY
 OMBERT

THE NEW BRANCHES FROM THE GULF
THE NEW BRANCHES FROM THE GULF
THE NEW BRANCHES FROM THE GULF
THE NEW BRANCHES FROM THE GULF
THE NEW BRANCHES FROM THE GULF

THESE ANOTHER
PERFECT JOB. ILL
REMOVE ALL MARKS OF
IDENTIFICATION AS I
DID WITH FALLEN AND
LEAVE HER BODY
FOR THE POLICE
TO FIND.

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 08-27-2009 BY 60322 UCBAW

HEY, HEY, HEY! NOW I
HAVE GUT TO OBLIGE
OF BLUE WELDER AND
THE TWO MEN WHO
HELPED ON THE JEWEL
JOB AND ALL WITNESSES
TO THE ROBBERY WILL
HAVE DIED!!

HEAVENLY
BEING - A
LIVING - A
LIFE - THE
BODY OF
MATTER -
A MATERIAL
EXISTENCE
OF THE UNO
PROFESSOR
FROM THE
MOUNTAIN
TO THE MOUNTAIN
OF THE
MOUNTAIN
OF THE
MOUNTAIN
OF THE
MOUNTAIN

IN HOUR THREE - THE END OF
OF THE WATER APPROXIMATELY 1000
IN THE CHANNELS FLOWING IN 1944
TWO DEATH-LINE STATIONS OF
THE SHIP IS BOONED BY A
NEW HOLE IN THE HULL -

1. ONLY CHASED AFTER ENTERING
THE FINE SPINNEY END OF RIVER -
HEARD STUNT - THEN REPEATED CHASE
TOWARDS THE CANYON INLET -
REPEATED. THE ARMY FALLS
WILL BEYOND CHASED.

OH PLEASE--
HELP!

STILL LIES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LONELY ROAD-- THEN FAR AWAY A GLEAM OF LIGHT APPEARS--



IT IS THE HEADLIGHTS OF A FARMER'S TRUCK-- THEY BECOME LARGER-- THEN WITH A CREAKING OF THE BRAKES THE TRUCK COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT!



HANK! HATE THAT IN THE ROAD!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S MURDER-- COME ON-- LET'S SEE!



IT'S A WOMAN, GEE WHIZ! I THINK SHE'S DEAD!

DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A SAWK-- HELP ME GET HER INTO THE TRUCK-- WE'LL TAKE HER TO A HOSPITAL!



YES! WE FOUND HER OUT ON HIGGINS ROAD-- BLEEDING--

SHE'S STILL ALIVE!-- NURSE, GET HER TO THE EMERGENCY ROOM IMMEDIATELY!



FOUR BULLET WOUNDS-- SHE HAS LOST A LOT OF BLOOD-- MUST HAVE AN IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION IF SHE IS TO LIVE



YES, THIS IS DOCTOR KRUSS, CHIEF! A WOMAN HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO THE HOSPITAL, SUFFERING FROM GUNSHOT WOUNDS!



AND THE POLICE OF DUFFLEBERRY TOWN!

I'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO THE HOSPITAL-- A WOMAN JUST BEEN BROUGHT IN-- A GUNSHOT CASE-- GET DAN DUNN-- IT MAY HAVE SOME RELATION TO THE MURDER!!



YEAN, DAN-- THE WOMAN IN THERE-- SHOT FOUR TIMES-- JUST GAVE HER A BLOOD TRANSFUSION-- SHE'LL BE LUCKY IF SHE LIVES--

WERE ANY OF THE BULLETS RECOVERED??



YEAN-- OF THEM HERE THEY ARE--

THIRTY EIGHT CALIBRE SLUGS! SAME TYPE THAT KILLED FALLON LET ME SEE THE WOMAN!!



IT-- IT'S MONGA!!

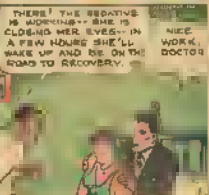
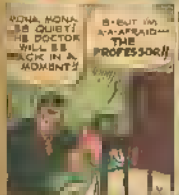
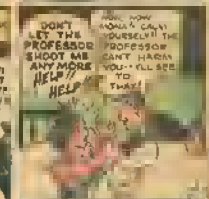
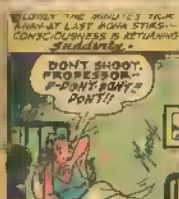
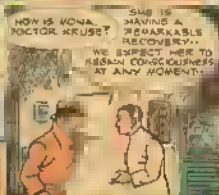
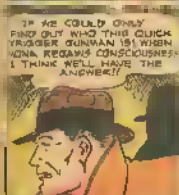
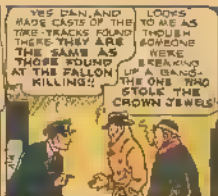
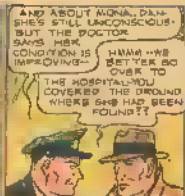


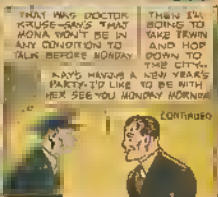
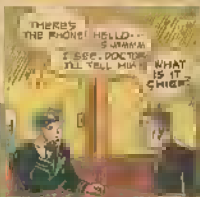
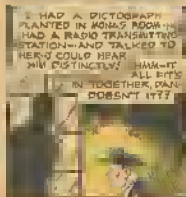
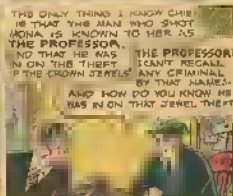
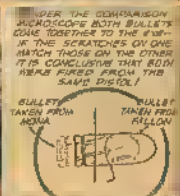
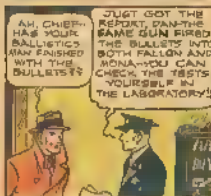
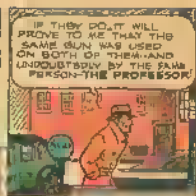
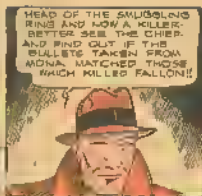
CHIEF, LET IT BE KNOWN THAT SHE OINK-- NEED A GUARD AT HER SIDESIDE, GLADY TO TAKE A STATEMENT-- ACCORDING TO THE DOCTOR, SHE WON'T BE CONSCIOUS FOR AT LEAST TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

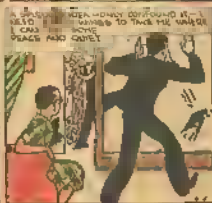
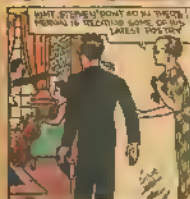
OK, DAN--



DAN DUNN







Boots

by *WINTER*

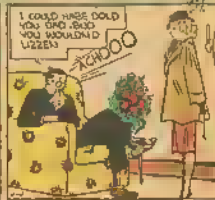
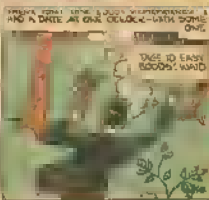
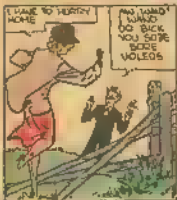
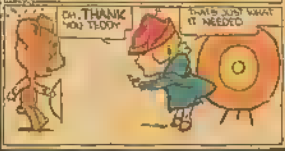


OH GEE! IT'S ONE O'CLOCK

WHO'D YOU?

I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING

ACHOO



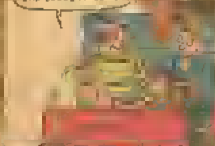
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE.

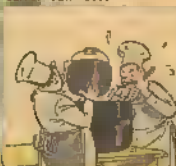
©1938 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS
CAROL'S ENGAGEMENT TO WASH IS ANNOUNCED, AND CONTRARY TO WASH'S AND CAROL'S PLANS DOZENS OF PARTIES ARE GIVEN IN THEIR HONOR. THE DELAY CAUSES WASH TO HAVE A PREMONITION THAT SOMETHING WILL GO WRONG. LULU BELLE, WASH'S FRIEND GETS OUT FOR THE WEDDING.

"I'VE TAKEN WASH'S A PAIN THERE BENT NOON. WASH'S SAYS LIKE GOOD ONE RAISE-BACK. NOB MEAT FOR A BRIDE TO HAVE HANDBY BECAUSE SHE'S GOING TO SUFFER."



AT THE COUNTRY CLUB CATERERS ARE BEGIN PREPARING A WEDDING SUPPER FOR 1000.



WHEN THE FINAL REHEARSAL FOR THE WEDDING AND EVERY-THING IS SET.



WASH'S WEDDING MAN

IN EIGHT HOURS, FOUR MINUTES & TWENTY SECONDS, BOY I'LL BE MARRIED DOWN THE AISLE.

YES BRESHER MYSELF UP A BIT.



LULU BELLE! WASH! LAND SAKES, I'VE HITCH-HIKED 600 MILES IN FIVE TRUCKS, AND I'M A SIGHT. I WOULDN'T MISS YER WEDDING, THO, FOR A SCOW-LOAD OF TURNIP GREENS.



GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! I WISH OLD LASSY COULD BE HERE, TOO.



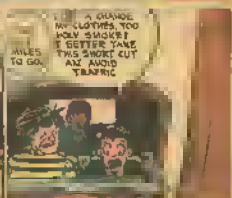
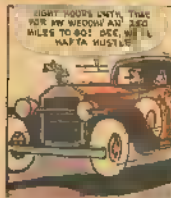
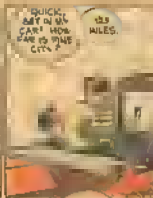
SAY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE CRAZY BABOOTS? I SAW A COUNTRY CLUB YESTERDAY IN THE CITY.

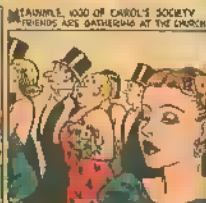
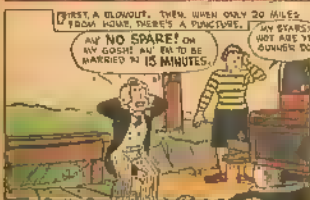


BUT HE'S CHANGING, HE AIN'T LIKE HE USED TO BE. DO SOME SCANNY, TAKE MY ARMY AND FORGET HE EVER KNOWN ME.



WASH TUBBS





WASH TUBBS

WELL, THERE, HONEY, THERE'S MORE
ONE BULLFROG IN THE POND, AND
SINGER ONES,
TOO.



ONLY THREE DAYS
AGO BADDY LOOKED
AT ME WITH HER BIG
BLUE EYES AND
SAID, "NOTHING
DEAREST CAN
EVER BOWE
BETWEEN US!"



THERE, THREE, HONEY, HE MUSTN'T
EVERY YEE LITTLE HEARTY OUT, HE
W' EASY KIN PROVE YOU HAD A
SON PER BENS LATE TO
TH WEDDING



BUT THE HORN,
EVER SYLAN,
TO ME, OH WHY
OO I DESERVE
SUCH
MISERY?



DON'T SET ON
IF TRACS SOAK
VER LIBAL TO
OIT KILT

I DON'T CARE NOT SHAPERS,
GO AWAY, PLEASE, AN' LET
ME DYE!



IT'S OKAY.
I WERE THE LAME
WAS DISCONTINUED
THREE YEARS
AGO.



BUTIVE BONG
CAROL'S DOOR
WELL, I'VE
WIBED HER
AND PHOMED
NER AND...



TOY AGAIN, SURE, YOU JES
TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU WAS LATE
TO THE WEDDING.



SHE'LL
UNDERSTAND.

FOR I'M LAST
TIME, I DEMAND
TO SEE MY
DIAKEET



SHE'S BAST AT HOME.



IN YOU BETTER PUT UP A
TENT SHE AND HER FATHER
HAVE LEFT ON A TIE, YOUNG
MAN, AND WILL BE GONE
FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.



I'LL
WAIT

MONTHS
?



WYBE LINGER, I'M CAROL'S MAIT AND I'M
STAYING OWAY LONG ENOUGH TO RETURN
THE WEDDING PREENTS AND WYBE
ENGAGEMENT END.



WOMD THOSE WAT DOWEN HEARTED ONE
DO THE WATIE-TUBES WEDDING BUST-UP
ARE Y.E. (BET-A NUCKEL) EPLEVEN AND
WY WASTE EL SON, ROWISEN.



DO YOU SEE
THAT FACTORY,
HONEY?

SURE THING
GOUNCE.

MAD WASH TUBBS MARRIED CAROL REALE,
HONEY, HE WOULD SOME DAY HAVE OWNED
THE COUNTRYLAND INTEREST.



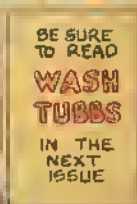
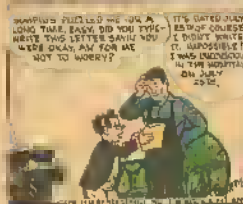
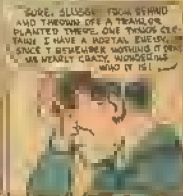
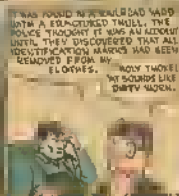
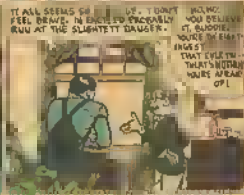
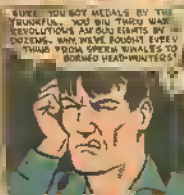
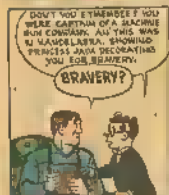
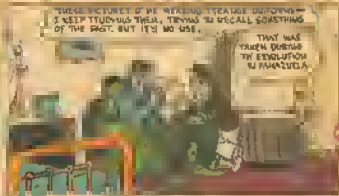
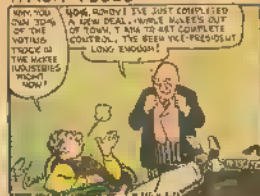
HE WOULD
HAVE BEEN
THE RICHEST
MAN IN THIS
TOWN.



YUT YUT, OLD THING, YOU'RE
GOING PRETTY WELL
COLLECTING BROOKINGS
YOURSELF.



WASH TUBBS



GABBY SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL



DRAWING
BY
Bill Connor

GABBY IS OUT
IN HOLLYWOOD...
HE SO IMPRESSED
THE DIRECTOR
THAT HE HAS BEEN
GIVEN A LEADING
PART IN A NEW
PICTURE WITH
JOYCE JOHNSON AS
LEADING LADY...
GOOFVILLE'S SON
IS NOW HOLLYWOOD'S
NEWEST ACTOR.
LET'S SEE
WHAT HAPPENS!



THEY'LL
BE READY TO
ME...

GUESS I'LL GRAB
A BITE AND GO
HOME TILL LATER



WHAT THAT YOU
SAY YOU SHOULD BE
PLAYIN' MY PART??



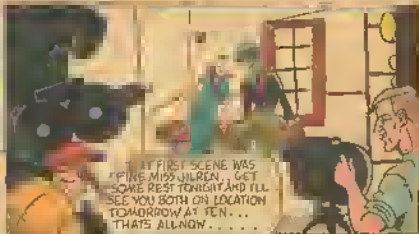
LATER THAT DAY GABBY GOES BACK
TO THE STUDIO AND TELLS JOYCE OF
HIS PHONE CALL FROM BRUCE...

BRUCE IS A VERY JEALOUS FELLOW
AND HE HAS TRIED TO HARM MANY OF
US AROUND THE STUDIO... ONLY
LAST WEEK HE HAD A RUN IN WITH
DIRECTOR BOSWYK. DON'T WORRY



GABBY SCOOPS

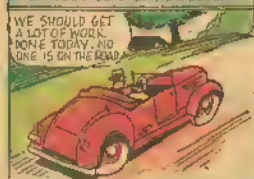
LOOKS TOME LIKE A PETTY INSIDE JOB. JOE, HAVE THE WARDROBE BOYS GET GABBY SOME NEW CLOTHES.



AT FIRST SCENE WAS "FINE MISS CHILDREN. GET SOME REST TONIGHT AND I'LL SEE YOU BOTH ON LOCATION TOMORROW AT TEN... THATS ALL NOW.....

GABBY AND JOYCE DRIVE TO THE OUTDOOR SETS OF "IT'S A SCOOP"

WE SHOULD GET A LOT OF WORK DONE TODAY. NO ONE IS ON THE ROAD.



SUDDENLY A CAR FORCES GABBY TO THE SIDE



LISTEN, SCOOPS, I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE TO LAY OFF OF PICTURE WORK NOW!.....



BOSWIK SEES THE CAR AND STOPS TO HELP!



DON'T WORRY GABBY.. WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU!!



THATS ALL I WANT TO KNOW..



GABBY SCOOPS

HERES ANOTHER ONE TO REMEMBER ME BY.. THIS IS MORE FUN THAN SCOOPIN'



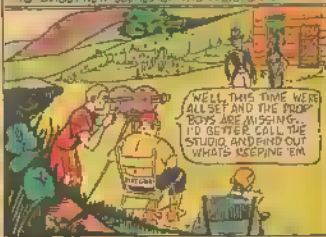
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN CARRY ON TODAY... BARTS CONTRACT WILL BE BROKEN IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY..



LETS GO ON TO THE SETS



FINALLY GABBY JOYCE AND THE DIRECTOR ARRIVE ON LOCATION IN THE HILLS OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA TO SHOOT NEW SCENES OF THE PICTURE..



HEY JOE, SHOW ME THE PHONE THAT IS THE DIRECT WIRE TO THE STUDIO'S SWITCHBOARD...



HELLO??...HELLO?? HELLO OPERATOR... WHATS THAT? TALK LOUDER I CANT HEAR YOU...



I CANT.... GET YOUR CALL THRU



TURN AROUND
WE JUST LEFT
THE STUDIO
115.04

HERE COMES
SOME OF THE
BOYS NOW....
WONDER WHAT
WE WON'T SEE

TURN AROUND
WE JUST LEFT
THE STUDIO
115.04

HERE COMES
SOME OF THE
BOYS NOW....
WONDER WHAT
WE WON'T SEE

WHAT HELD YOU UP SO MUCH TIME BOYS??

WE UNTIED THE OPERATOR AND THE POLICE HAVE THE GUN

THE LAST SCENE IS SHOT AND TOMORROW
THE PAIR LEAVE BY PLANE FOR THE EAST
THE PICTURE IS FINISHED ON TIME... AND SO...

CUT// THIS IS
THE FIRST SCENE
WE WILL NOT HAVE
TO RETAKE. IT'S A
REAL SCOOP!

THE LAST SCENE IS SHOT AND TOMORROW
THE PAIR LEAVE BY PLANE FOR THE EAST
THE PICTURE IS FINISHED ON TIME... AND SO...

CUT// THIS IS
THE FIRST SCENE
WE WILL NOT HAVE
TO RETAKE... IT'S A
REAL SCOOP!

YES! HOW WILL
THE TOWNFOLK OF
GOOFVILLE WELCOME
JOYLE??
WATCH FOR IT!
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
7 2
CRACKA-JACK
funnies
DONT MISS IT!!

YES! HOW WILL
THE TOWNFOLK OF
GOOFVILLE WELCOME
JOYLE??
WATCH FOR IT!
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
7 2
CRACKA-JACK
funnies
DONT MISS IT!!

YES! HOW WILL
THE TOWNFOLK OF
GOOFVILLE WELCOME
JOYLE??
WATCH FOR IT!
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
7 2
CRACKA-JACK
funnies
DONT MISS IT!!

YES! HOW WILL
THE TOWNFOLK OF
GOOFVILLE WELCOME
JOYLE??
WATCH FOR IT!
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
7 2
CRACKA-JACK
funnies
DONT MISS IT!!

THE OWL

by
Frank Thomas

WHEN JACK TERRY, COMMONPLACE DETECTIVE, FINISHED THE GOV. CUNEO'S DESCRIPTION HE JUMBOLED ON A SERIES OF STRANGE, EVIL MYSTUOSII. BUT AT THIS SAME HOUR OF MIDNIGHT, WHEN NICK ASSUMED THE ROLE OF THE OWL, PRINCE OF THE NIGHT-HE ATTACKED THE BRAWLING DEMONS, OF ELUSIVE LIAISON OF THE CRIME MONGERS!!



STORY BY
LEONARD STEINMAN

"HOL' STILL, MS TERRY? HE NEARLY DONE NOW!! NEXT COME COAT WITH TAILS!! OOH BUZZER RING MUS' BE MYSSY WAYAND!!

A COAT WITH TAILS, COLLAR WITH WINGS, AND A PROPELLER TIE!
-WHAT THE HEU-DOO-SSO AIRPLANE WILL WEAR-
HUH, SOTO??

IS HIS HIGHNESS, NICK TERRY, READY TO ESCORT ME TO THE GOV. CUNEO'S RECEPTION?
-HAY NICK, YOU LOOK A MOST HANDSOME!

BE ON OUR WAY TO RUB ELBOWS WITH ALL THE STIFF CHIBBS OF OFFICIAL DOM!

THE GOVERNOR'S JUST BE COVERED FROM A NERVOUS ALIGNMENT OVERWORK OR SOME THING!-OR NODD IS HIS PRIVATE PHYSICIAN!

NODD'S MADE QUITE A NAME IN MEDICAL CIRCLES, HASN'T HE??
-SOMEHOW, I HOOSH, THAT GUY GIVES MS THE CRUTCHS!



THE GOV. CUNEO'S RECEPTION

THIS BEARDED GENTLEMAN SHAKING HANDS WITH DR. NODD IS JOHN THURSTON, NICK! THE OTHER IS GOV. CUNEO!

THURSTON, HURS, ISN'T HE THE MAN THAT INVADES THAT DEADLY EXPLOSIVE FOR THE ARMY? LOOK! A MARGNET'S!

SINGA BEHND OR NODD!!



THE OWL

OF A SHOT OF THE GUESTS—
SHARP, TENSE CONVERSA-
TION IS EXCHANGED BETWEEN
THE GOVERNOR AND DR. NOOD!

DR. NOOD!! THIS IS FRIGHTFUL!
—YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO
KNOWS ABOUT MY GREAT
CRANIOFATHER—BUT AFTER
TONIGHT'S MARIONETTE PLAY,
EVERYBODY WILL KNOW—

—HEE!!—KNOW THAT
A STREAK OF HEREDI-
TARY INSANITY RUNS
THROUGH YOUR FAMILY
AND IS BEGINNING TO
PLAY TRICKS WITH YOUR
MIND, TOO? NOBODY
NEED KNOW THE PLAY
IS BASED ON
FACT! HEE!



NO-NO-STOP IT!!
STOP IT!!



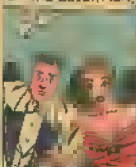
DR. NOOD FOLLOWING THE
GOVERNOR INTO THE
STUDY! SOMETHING'S UP!



THE
GUESTS
ARE SEAT-
ED, THE
ROOM DANC-
ERS, AND
THE PLAY
IS ABOUT
TO BEGIN!



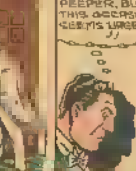
BELLE!!—THAT
MARIONETTE!!
—IT'S ALMOST A
PERFECT LIKENESS
OF THE GOVERNOR!



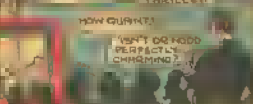
THE LIGHTS GO UP!!



I HATE TO BE
A KEYHOLE
PEEPER, BUT
THIS OCCASION
SEEMS URGENT!



TONIGHT, SINCE ALAN LINDSEY AND
GENTLEMAN, HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY
ME—A CHILD TALE OF MURDER AND
INSANITY, FULL OF SURPRISES AND
THRILLS!!



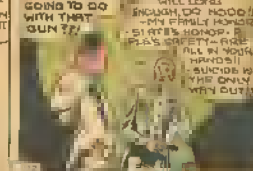
HOW QUANT!!
—BUT DR. NOOD
PERFECTLY
CHARMING?



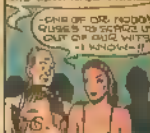
THE MARIONETTE PLAY REACHES ITS CLIMAX!
WHAT IS THIS MAD-
NESS I FEEL?
—SOMETHING
IMPELS ME TO
KILL—TO KILL—
KILL!



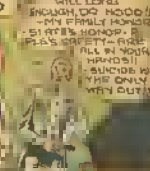
MY HUSBAND!!
—YOU'RE STARK
MAD! EVEN AS
YOUR FATHER—
BEFORE YOU—
—AND HIS FATH-
ER BEFORE ME—
THE KNIFE!!
—RED-EGG!!



HOW ORIGINAL OF DR.
NOOD—TO PLAY IT THIS
WAY—THIS IS ONE OF
MY SURPRISE THRILLS!



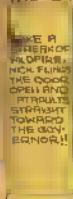
—ONE OF DR. NOOD'S
GUESSES TO SCARE US
OUT OF OUR WITS.
—I KNOW!!



YOUR EXCELLENCY!!
—WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
WITH THAT
GUN?!

I'VE BEEN A
SLAVE TO YOUR
WILL LONG
ENOUGH, DR. NOOD!!
—MY FAMILY HONOR
—STATE'S HONOR—A
PLAY'S SAFETY—ARE
ALL IN YOUR
HANDS!!
—SUICIDE IS
THE ONLY
WAY OUT!!

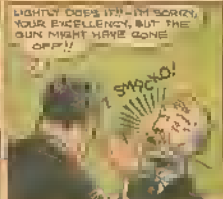




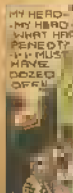
LIKE A
BARKER
KIDNAPER,
NICK FLUNG
THE GUN
OPEN AND
STRAIGHT
TOWARD
THE GOV-
ERNOR!!



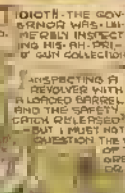
WH- WHO
WHAT--??



LIGHTLY DOES IT!!-IM SORRY,
YOUR EXCELLENCY, BUT THE
GUN MIGHT HAVE GONE
OFF!!

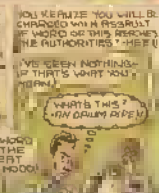


MY HEAD-
MY HEAD-
WHAT HAD
PENETR-
ED MY MUST-
HAVE
DOZED
OFF!!



FOIOTH- THE GOV-
ERNOR WAS UN-
DERLY INSPECT-
ING HIS AH- PRI-
OR GUN COLLECTION

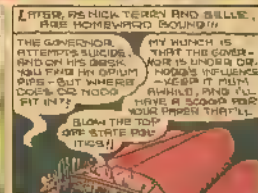
INSPECTING A
REVOLVER WITH
A LOADED BARREL
AND THE SAFETY
CATCH RELEASED-
-BUT I MUST NOT
QUESTION THE WORD
OF THE
GREAT
DR. NODD!!



YOU KEEPEZE YOU WILL BE
CHARGED WITH ASSAULT
OF WORD OR THIS REACHES
THE AUTHORITIES- HEH!!

WE'VE SEEN NOTHING-
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEAN!!

WHAT'S THIS?
-AN OPIUM PIPE!!

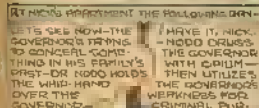


LATER, AS NICK TERRY AND BILLIE
ARE HOMEWARD BOUND!!

THE GOVERNOR
ATTEMPTS SUICIDE-
AND ON HIS DESK
YOU FIND AN OPIUM
PIPE- BUT WHERE
DOES DR. NODD
FIT IN??

MY HUNCH IS
THAT THE GOVER-
NOR IS UNDER DR.
NODD'S INFLUENCE
-KEEP IT MUM-
AWHILE, AND I'LL
HAVE A SCOOP FOR
YOUR PAPER THAT'LL

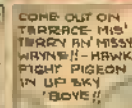
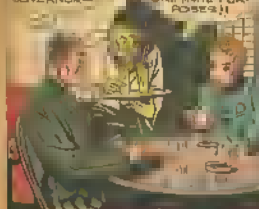
BLOW THE TOP
OF STATE POL-
ITICS!!



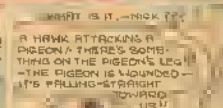
AT NICK'S APARTMENT THE FOLLOWING DAY-

LET'S GET NOW- THE
GOVERNOR'S TRYING
TO CONCEAL SOMETHING
IN HIS FAMILY'S
PAST- DR. NODD HOLDS
THE WHIP-HAND
OVER THE
GOVERNOR-

I HAVE IT, NICK-
-NODD DRUGS
THE GOVERNOR
WITH OPIUM-
THEN UTILIZES
THE GOVERNOR'S
WEAKNESS FOR
CRIMINAL PUR-
POSES!!



COME OUT ON
TERRACE MIS-
TERRY AN' MISSY
WAYNE!!- HAWK
FIGHT PIGEON
IN UP SKY
'BOYE!!



WHAT IS IT, -TACK??

A HAWK ATTACKING A
PIGEON- THERE'S SOMETHING
ON THE PIGEON'S LEG-
-THE PIGEON IS WOUNDED-
IT'S FALLING-STRAIGHT
TOWARD
US!!



THE OWL

THE WOUNDED
PIGEON "LUTTERS
WEARLY DOWN TO
THE TERRACE!"



"WINGS A LITTLE DAMAGED - NOTH-
ING THAT A FEW DAYS OF REST
WON'T HEAL. WHAT'S THIS ON
ITS LEG?" A CASUALTY "WE'LL
SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!"



WHAT WAS IN IT? CELLULOID NOTH-
ING! - THIS IS A
AND BUT A SMALL PIECE OF UNDE-
VELOPED FILM!
COLORED CELL!
- SOON AS IT'S
UNLOD!
APPROX TO LIGHT
AN IMAGE ON IT IS BE-
STAYED! "GOOD HEAVENS"
"I'VE GOT IT,
BELLE!"



UNDER TERRY'S CARE THE PIGEON
SOON RECOVERS. AND TWO DAYS LATER:

LET THE
PIGEON FLY,
SAYS! WE'LL
SOON SEE
IF HICKS'
THEORY
HOLDS
WATER!

MIS TERRY
SAY HANBE
PIGEON
"FLYING TO
GOVERNORS
RESDENCE
BEFORE
HAWK STOP
"IN!!

AND PERHAPS
THERE WAS
SOMETHING ON THE
FILM NOT FOR OUR
PRYING EYES. YES!
IF THE WRONG PER-
SON OPENS THE CAR-
SULE, THE LIGHT
DESI ROVS
ALL EN-
DENCE!!

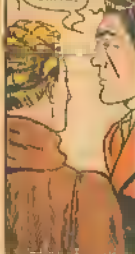


IT'S FLYING STRAIGHT! IT WOULD BE
- NOW IT'S CIR- EASY FOR DR
CLING - IT'S NOOD TO PHOTO-
FLUTTERING GRAPHS OFFICIAL
DOWN! YOU'RE STATE DOCUMENTS
RIGHT! IT'S AND THEY'LL FLY
ALIGHTING THEM TO THE
ON THE CON- CITY BY PIGEON
ERNODE WIL-
DOWN A HAND
JUST PULLED IT
IN!!



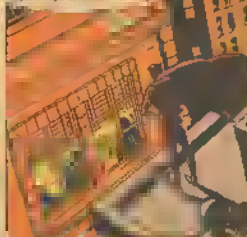
-AND NOBODY WOULD
BE THE WISER EX-
CEPT NOOD AND THE
GOVERNOR! THAT
EXPLAINS WHY THE
GOVERNOR ATTEMPT-
ED SUICIDE!!

THE
GOVERNORS HEAR
LESS!! TONIGHT
I'LL DO A LITTLE
PRYING!!

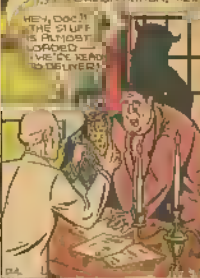


AS THE BELLS OF MIDNIGHT TOLL OUT
THE HOUR, HICKTERRY TRANSFORMS
HIMSELF INTO THE OWL - PRINCE OF
AVOIDING DEMONS!! - OVER THE ROOF-
TOPS OF THE SLEEPING CITY HE SWOOPS!

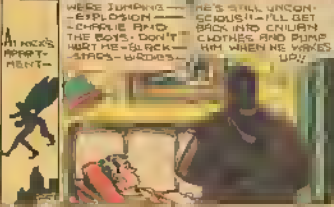
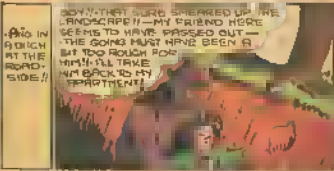
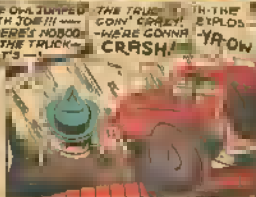
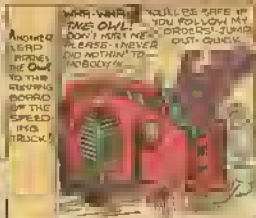
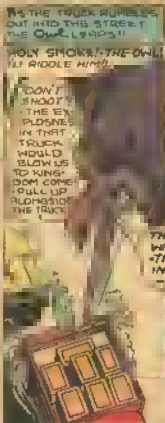
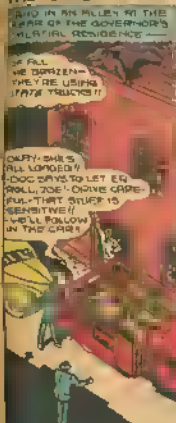
THE GOVERNOR'S
RESIDENCE!! CANDLE
LIGHT SHINING OUT THE
WINDOWS!! WE'LL
SOON SEE WHAT'S UP!



I PROTEST, DR NOOD!! IT WAS,
- THURSTON'S YOU HEAR
EXPLOSIVE IS A - WEE-HEE
STATE SECRET!! - TONIGHT THE
EXPLOSIVE AND
THE PORTWALLA WILL
BE DELIVERED TO A
FOREIGN NATION! HEH!



THE OWL



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER--

NOW TALK
-OR I'LL CALL
BACK MY
GOOD FRIEND,
THE OWI!

NO, PLEASE DON'T!
I'LL TALK! NODD
DOES THE GOV.
FBIOR, PHOTO-
GRAPHY, IMPORT-
ANT PAPERS, AND
THEN SENDS PHOTO
GRAPHIC COPIES TO
THE CITY, THEN HE
SELLS 'EM TO FOR-
EIGN AGENTS. AM

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO
HEAR!! -- HELLO, HELLO!
COMMISSIONER? THIS IS
TERRY. YEH, GIVING A
POLICE DETAIL OVER HERE
AND PICK ME UP. WE'RE
GOING TO RAID THE GOV-
ERNOR'S CITY RESIDENCE.
YEH--HERE'S THE INSIDE
DOPE--

WHAT'S THE, TERRY??
WHAT?--O YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS WILL MEAN?
TO STATE POLITICS?
"RIGHT"--OKAY. WE'LL
MEET YOU THERE IN
TEN MINUTES, RIGHT!

POLICE CARS WHINE
TO THE GOVERNOR'S
CITY MANSION!!

LISTEN, COMMISSIONER
--YOU AND THE BOYS
KEEP THE PLACE COV-
ERED. I'M GOING IN!
THIS IS MY PARTY,
I KNOW!

WELL, OKAY,
TERRY!

AND ABOVE, IN THE GOV-
ERNOR'S LUXURIOUS STUDY

THE POLICE!! I'M GOING TO
EXPOSE YOU, NODD!! EVEN
IF IT MEANS PRISON FOR ME!

OH, YOU ARE?
--HGE!!

YOU'LL TAKE LEAD FIRST,
"YOUR EXCELLENCY!!"
-- TAKE THIS -- HEE!

UHH-H "



NICK
TERRY
BURSTS
INTO
THE
GOV-
OR'S
SUITE!

--NODD!!
--I'M COMING
FOR YOU!!

HERE'S THE ONE
I SAVED FOR
YOU, DR.
NODD!!

SHOCKO!



THE OWL



YOU'RE A BIT TOO IMPULSIVE, MR. TERRY!

NICK DROPS—MOMENTARILY STUNNED AS DR NODD BEATS A HASTY RETREAT

• GETTING HOTTER—THURSTON'S FIVE-DIGIT MUST BE IN THESE BOXES—GOVERNORS DEAD—NODD IS MAKING FOR THE ROOF—MUST GET NODD—GET NODD—MUST—



NICK FALLS AND QUICKLY GRABS THE ROOF TOP!

AW—COME ON—YOU WON'T SET AWAY, DR NODD—IM SAYING YOU FOR THIS AUTHORITY!!

GET OUT OF MY WAY!!—MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND, MY ERTWHILE DETECTIVE!



THE CHAIR HITS NICK, SQUARED IN HIS MID-SECTION



AND ON THE GROUND BELOW—NICK'S FALLING!!—FALLING!!—HE'S GOING TO—HE'S LANDED IN A TREE!!—GET UP THERE, MEN—QUICK!



THE FLAMES REACH THURSTON'S EXPLOSIVES!



INSPECTOR—NICK—THEY TOLD ME—WHERE IS HE?—WILL HE LIVE?—WILL HE LIVE?

HELL!—YOU GOT HERE QUICK!—SURE, SURE—HE'LL LIVE!!—HE'S AS TOUGH AS NAILS!!—WE'RE TRAIN' HIM TO THE T—TAL NOW—WANNAGO ALONG?



AT THE HOSPITAL

MISS WAYNE

MR TERRY'S ABOUT FACE 13—TIME THAT LUG BROWN CUT—HAD HIS BY THE FALL—ING DEBRIS—PLAS—TIC SURGERY WILL BE MES—SAGARY, BUT THERE IS NO CAUSE TO WORRY THE FORCE! MISS WAYNE



SHARE NEW THRILLS EACH MONTH WITH THE **OWL** PRINCE OF AVENGING DEMONS!



